

# JURORS CHOSEN FROM DIRECTORY OFTEN FAIL

**Large Number of Ineligibles on the Panel.  
Should Have Been Taken From the  
Lists of Registered Voters.**

The new jury law passed at the session of 1903 does not appear to be working well, or, perhaps it might be more correct to say, to be well worked. Yesterday's breakdown of the regular trial panel of the criminal division before Judge Robinson, so that enough men were not left upon it even to draw a single jury from, is not by a great deal the first example of weakness in the new system.

At the term just closed there were instances of summoned jurors being called into the trial box only to prove lacking in qualifications for jury duty. One of the latest such occurred in the empanelling of the jury for the Jones murder trial, when a member of the panel stepped down and out on his admission that he was ignorant of the English language.

Judge Robinson yesterday had to excuse a man who had been summoned because he was not a citizen, and another because he was neither a voter nor of voting age. How many he should have to excuse if it had come to the language test is impossible to

## MOTHERS

should know. The troubles with multitudes of girls is a want of proper nourishment and enough of it. Now-a-days they call this condition by the learned name of Anemia. But words change no facts. There are thousands of girls of this kind anywhere between childhood and young ladyhood. Disease finds most of its victims among them. Some of them are passing through the mysterious changes which lead up to maturity and need especial watchfulness and care. Alas, how many break down at this critical period; the story of such losses is the saddest in the history of home. The proper treatment might have saved most of these household treasures, if the mothers had only known of WAMPOLE'S PREPARATION and given it to their daughters, they would have grown to be strong and healthy women. It is palatable as honey and contains all the nutritive and curative properties of Pure Cod Liver Oil, extracted by us from fresh cod livers, combined with the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites and the Extracts of Malt and Wild Cherry. In building up pale, puny, emaciated children, particularly those troubled with Anemia, Scrofula, Rickets, and Bone and Blood diseases, nothing equals it; its tonic qualities are of the highest order. A Medical Institution says: "We have used your preparation in treating children for coughs, colds and inflammation; its application has never failed us in any case, even the most aggravated bordering on pneumonia." The more it is used the less will be the ravages of disease from infancy to old age. It is both a food and a medicine—modern, scientific, effective from the first dose, and never deceives or disappoints. "There is no doubt about it." Sold by all chemists here and throughout the world.



Old age is not a question of years, but a question of vitality and the preservation of all faculties, either by natural or artificial means. Whether young or old—for age is no criterion for the wearing of glasses—if you choose to go year after year, wasting nerve force and straining your eyes through some defect, you must expect early decay of your eyes—perhaps blindness—a natural decrease of vitality and consequent SHORTENING OF LIFE. Just think it over.

**A. N. SANFORD,  
OPTICIAN  
BOSTON BLDG., FORT ST.  
Over May & Co.**

ALL HATS AT REDUCED PRICES

Miss Power's Millinery Parlors  
BOSTON BLDG., FORT STREET.

# YOUNG GILBERTESE ARE DISGUSTED WITH THEIR FIRST VIEW OF HOME ISLAND

(Continued from page 1.)

that, to those affected by the issue, memorable Sunday afternoon there took place on board a most impressive ceremony, which, one could venture to assert, will not be easily or quickly forgotten by those who participated in it. All the Islanders, men, women and children, gathered together on the spacious after-deck of the steamer to hold their farewell service to Hawaii, and after the service was commenced by the very appropriate hymn, "Open Our Eyes to See, O Lord," they were harangued by their pastor, the Rev. Charles Isiah, a most powerful and eloquent speaker, on the change they were then making in their lives, and as he very forcibly drew his word-pictures the pathos which they brought forth seemed very near and real, as one watched the different following expressions now of doubt and fear and again of trust and hope as they lingered on the faces of his listeners. The service, which was throughout a very earnest one, and lasted over two hours, was closed by singing, both in English and the vernacular, the hymn, "Till We Meet Again," in which, judging by the deep volume of sound given forth, everyone present must have joined. The singing was characterized by its sweet melody and the very good time kept by the singers, all the people singing in unison, and it was very much appreciated by the ship's company, who were witnesses of the whole ceremony. The next day was distinguished by the birth of a child which event occurred just as the anchor was being hove up, to leave Honolulu, at 11 p. m. and then the passage to the eastward commenced.

On the following morning another event occurred, similar to the one of the previous day, and both babies waxed fat and thrived during the passage. Fine weather was experienced all the way and a quick passage of ten days was made. During that time, Mr. Arundel, by whose kindness these people were now able to return home, identified himself largely, in conjunction with the captain, with the Islanders' comfort and well-being, providing with food such few as were without and otherwise assisting them.

No case of sickness occurred whilst they were on board although one woman was ill all the time, but she had been carried on board so. As may be expected there was plenty of life on the vessel during the trip, the people being naturally a light hearted race and there were a good many young children on board who were on a nice holiday. Each day was marked by morning and evening services, which were well attended, and in addition impromptu concerts were held around the poop each night, music being forthcoming in the shapes of an organ, mandoline and a guitar which were on board. Group singing was a prominent feature of these informal gatherings, the children singing hymns principally, in parts, and the young men mostly con songs which were very jolly and gay. There was without doubt some considerable talent on board. The time, thus occupied, passed away very pleasantly and no one perhaps would have minded if there had been a few more thousand miles to go. The meridian of 180 degrees longitude was crossed on Tuesday, the 27th, and as is customary and necessary on such an occasion that day was dropped and Wednesday followed Monday to the great surprise and consternation of the people. Indeed some would not accept at all, what seemed to them to be such an uncalled for change in the calendar and although they found on arrival at Tarawa that their new date was the date at that place there were many of them with a conviction firmly rooted in their minds that they have lost a day of their lives.

## THE DESTINATION SIGHTED.

Great excitement was displayed on the morning of Friday, the 30th October, when at 8 a. m., a narrow strip of white beach surmounted by a line of coconut trees was seen ahead, and many various words were the expressions of the younger people on being told that it was their destination. But how different were the emotions of the older people, to whom the sight of that strip of land brought back so many recollections, of childhood probably and past happiness. Some of them were to be seen gripping the ship's rail, as they leaned over it, surveying the shore, through, in many cases, a mist of blinding tears, with an intensity painful to witness. The general feeling, however, was one of joy and excitement now they could see the object of their long passage, and of their dreams of perhaps years. The ship's decks presented a striking scene as she steamed along the reef to her anchorage, all the people being again attired in their finery and with their belongings collected around them all ready for immediate debarkation. The anchor was dropped off the edge of the two-mile reef at 11:30 a. m. and Mr. Arundel went on shore to interview the Commissioner. That gentleman having no objections to the people landing, canoes were sent off at once to take the Islanders ashore. Many natives however went off on their own accord as soon as they learned what the steamer was there for and as they reached the deck of the vessel it was pathetic to behold the reunions made after long years of absence. The returning Islanders were welcomed as if they had come to life again from the dead and the long and earnest embraces left no doubt in the mind as to the sincerity of their welcome home. Meanwhile the work of debarkation was proceeding but slowly owing to no proper boats being available, with the exception of one, kindly lent by the Commissioner. This difficulty of transport was however got over by the captain lending the ship's boats for the purpose, together with the necessary men to work them. Very few people had however been landed by nightfall as the weather became rather squally, which necessitated the discontinuance of the work of disembarking. The evening was passed away in having a grand final concert, followed by a farewell prayer meeting to wind up what had proved to be a very pleasant passage. Every one on board was present, and after a most impressive ceremony was concluded it was gratifying indeed to

Mr. Arundel and the officers of the ship, who had done everything possible for the Islanders' comfort whilst they had been on board, to receive a formal farewell, accompanied by many expressions of esteem and gratitude from all the people as they filed past them. With the first signs of breaking dawn the next day the work of debarkation was resumed with great vigor, and by 6:30 a. m. five boat-loads of passengers and luggage were landed on the beach, and whilst the young ones were scampering about the beach or village the elder ones were being embraced, and welcomed by their friends, many of whom had returned years before from Hawaii. It was not difficult to distinguish these as they passed from one boat to another to welcome, perhaps, in some cases, a brother, sister, or other near relative who had for many years been thought of as dead, or at all events, gone, to meet no more.

## A LEPER ON BOARD.

A shadow of gloom was cast over many, by the woman who had been prostrated all the time on board the steamer, being found to be a leper. She was at once isolated, to be attended to more minutely after the present rush was over. Shelter was not wanted for the home-comers as the Commissioner had several large empty houses at his disposal in which he lodged those who had no friends or relatives to go to. These latter will not have long to remain on Tarawa, as a small steamer was expected shortly which would take them to their respective islands and thereby end a small chapter of island history. Three p. m. that day beheld every islander on the beach and the Isleworth ready to leave for Ocean Island, which she did at 4 p. m., and as she hove up the anchor and steamed away the beach was lined with those who had spent many happy hours on board and in the hearts of many of whom there was an aching void and a great wish, often expressed, to stay in the ship in which they had been so comfortable. So with their farewells floating over the water to the echo of the steamer's whistle and the dipping of her flag, ends or nearly so, an incident fraught with deep concern to many of our fellow creatures, and it is only left to us to speculate as to the wisdom of the step they have taken and to their future happiness and comfort under circumstances and conditions so very different to what they had been used to for so long a time, and let us conjecture as to the permanent good, if any, that our much-vaunted modern civilization has done them.

It is an axiom with many island authorities that the worst islander is the one that has lived for any time at all in an up-to-date country, but let us hope these people will infuse new methods and manners into their islands. By their extra knowledge, if combined with assiduity, they could establish a better order of things than has hitherto prevailed amongst those islands. The people there being generally careless and improvident and as a result of their thriftless methods have very often to put up with a scarcity of food, and occasionally of fresh water.

News of them, one might venture to assert, will be received and welcomed by many in Hawaii who concerned themselves over the natives' return home, at some not very distant date, in the event of a steamer taking up the run between Ocean Island and Honolulu as has been conjectured will be the case. So we now have to leave them, thankful, for their sake, that so many wanderers have at last reached the homes they have so eagerly yearned for so long a time, and that they are now, for the most part, content to take their life as it will come to them.

From Tarawa the Isleworth went to Ocean Island where she left Mr. Arundel, who assumes control there for the next few months, while important improvements are being carried out. They have now at the island a staff of forty whites. Extensive valuable plant and over 500 Gilbert and Ellice island "boys" to work the phosphate. Three more steamers are to load there before the end of the year for Australia and Europe which, when done, will make a total of over 60,000 tons shipped during 1903.

It is intended during 1904 to send away 100,000 tons, and that from an island of less than two miles in diameter. It is indeed a veritable gold mine and it marks the most rapid and thorough rise of any island in the Pacific, and it is to the credit of the Pacific Islands Co. that they have so successfully founded such an industry in an island of the British protectorate. We are likely to hear more of it at a future date.

The Isleworth experienced fine weather whilst lying at the island, and loaded 4,000 tons in ten working days, on some days getting on board the respectable total of 600 tons, which cannot be denied to be good work, considering that it is conveyed off the ship in small boats of not more than two tons burden. No overtime was worked, each day representing nine hours' work.

When the steamer left on the 16th of November the weather broke up and the short bad-weather season, set in. A very rough passage was experienced for the first ten days, very strong S. E. trades prevailing with a mountainous sea, which did some considerable damage: rigging carried away, steam pipes washed off after deck, and decks buckled and bent, necessitating extensive repairs in Sydney.

It is rumored that the Isleworth will shortly revisit Honolulu.

I. E. D.



# 5c TORCHON LACES 5c

Eighteen hundred yards of Torchon Laces and Insertions to match, from 1 inch to 3 inches; 10c. and 15c. value. On sale at.....5c

See our window display.

MEDAPOLAN-FRANCAIS—2000 yds. of 26-inch, soft finish, best grade of White Cotton. On sale at.....10c

JUST OPENED—300 pcs. 1904 Dress Gingham, newest patterns. Your pick at.....10c

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, READY-MADE SHEETING AND PILLOW CASING; best values; best grades.

## An Extraordinary Offer

Best grade Flannellettes; regular value, 12½c. On sale at.....10c

All our 10c. Flannellettes 7 1-2c on sale at.....

UMBRELLA SALE—Prepare for a rainy day. Now is your chance to save money by buying your Umbrella at Pacific Import Co. Great values in Umbrellas.

## Pacific Import Co., Ltd.

PROGRESS BLOCK

FORT STREET



1903

has proved the delightful qualities and popularity of

## PRIMO LAGER

"Better than ever" is our motto for

1904

CHINESE AND JAPANESE

## FANCY GOODS

Received by last steamer. It will pay you to come in and see our new Goods.

## ORIENTAL : BAZAAR

KING STREET.

# Na Kupuna

THE

# Hawaiian Legend

of the

## CREATION

(BY JULIAN D. HAYNE.)

With Artistic Illuminations by Viggo Jacobson.

THE GAZETTE CO. has recently secured a few copies of this much talked of publication, which is now out of print.

Julian Darwin Hayne is a man who will long be remembered in Hawaii for his many brilliant accomplishments and his wonderfully checked career.

The legend is well written and the artistic element reflects great credit up on Mr. Jacobson.

Though but few people here have seen this book, nearly all have heard of it and will be glad of the opportunity to secure a copy.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

## FRENCH LAUNDRY

J. ABADIE, Prop.

458 Beretania Street. Phone Blue 3552. Opposite Hawaiian Hotel